Upon the door of the cabin is a large

frame containing a printed copy of

to Russell Thayer, chief engineer and

superintendent of the Park. It bears

date of Washington, D. C., February 12,

1889, and is a reply to a request from

of the cabin.

General Thayer asking for a history

Been Fired.

The longest distance that a shot has

been fired is a few yards over fifteen

miles, which was the range of Krupp's

well-known "monster" 130 ton steel

gun, firing a shot weighing 2,600

pounds. The 100 ton Armstrong gun

has an extreme range of fourteen miles,

firing a shot weighing 1,890 pounds,

and requiring 960 pounds of powder.

These guns, however, proved too

expensive, being unable to stand fir-

ing a hundred times, and their manu-

facture has practically been aband-

oned. The 90 ton Armstrong gun hurls

Logan Wouldn't Fight.

ord: I am reminded by the recent cor-

respondence of John A. Logan, Jr.,

concerning the McCooks and the uni-

forms and badges worn at the corona-

tion of the czar, that John A. Logan,

Sr., had a chance to fight a duel about

wenty years ago, and declined. There

was in congress a tall, raw-boned, red-

haired greenbacker of the name of

Lowe, who, in an interview with a

correspondent of the Pittsburg Post.

said there were three or four com-

panies from Illinois in the regiment

with which he served in the confeder-

cruited for that army by Gen. Logan.

Many of them, he said, were personal

friends of the general and his neigh-

bors from boyhod. He (Lowe) knew

them personally, and during the four

years of association in the army had

frequently heard them tell anecdotes

of a "villainous falsehood." Mr. Lowe

Pelham of Alabama, which was deliv-

ered personally to Gen. Logan, ask-

ing him whether he intended to apply

the offensive language to him. Mr.

Pelham handed the note to Gen. Logan

presence and then informed him that

that injurction, and wrote a card to

"I will not brand John A Logan as

"WILLIAM M. LOWE."

Wresting Beripture.

improvements made. About five years he did not know of such a text.

to the street.

when they enlisted with him.

By Thomas P. Montfort, HERE was a time

when the cowboys pretty nearly carried things their own way on the prairies of western Kansas. That was a long while ago, before the hardy settlers came to seek claims and build homes in that

country, and while the cattlemen grazed their great herds on the millions of acres of public lands and amassed quick fortunes from the free government pasturage.

In those days the cowboys rode the plains free and unrestrained, disregarding all law, and governed in their conduct by nothing except their desires. They were wild, impulsive creatures, overflowing with the spirit of liberty which they caught from the boundless prairie and breathed in with the pure, exhilarating air that intoxicated the blood with life, vigor and strength.

Of all the cowboys on the plains of Kansas at that time, old Buck Rogers was, perhaps, the most impulsive and reckless. He had for years lived a ranch life, and had "chased steers" in every part of the cattle range from the river Rio Grande to the Platte. Besides, he had fought Indians and Mexican greasers, and had helped Buffalo Bill round up the meat which he was supplying, under contract, to the men who were constructing the Kansas Paeific railroad.

At that time Dodge City was pre-eminently a cowboy town. They used to "round up" there after pay-day, "blow" their money into every folly they saw, get uproariously drunk, and proceed to paint things ultra red. It was nothing unusual for a gang of men to race up and down the streets, yelling like Comanche Indians and shooting at the signs and terrifying women and chil-

lay in his power to justify this state- things.

amazement. Then he would go out and hands working a pistol with astonish- o-o-p-e-e-e" ing deftness, while from his throat from a human being.

old Buck wouldn't stand up before; and of the wind they heard the shout of It was his boast that he had never met | defiance which he gave out. The next | anything, either man or beast, that he | moment they saw the mighty moving



SWUNG THE GAMBLER OVER HIS

HEAD. The boldest and most daring cowboys. even those who possessed an enviable reputation as fighters, gang very low of their prowess when Buck Rogers was around. He was not only brave and ox, and a blow of his naked fist, fairly planted, was enough to settle a man for all time to come.

One day down at Dodge City a lot of remarkable strength, and recounting boy wants to lick me he can do it." some of the feats he had performed. had recently come up from the south,

"Never heard about the trick old Buck played on a chap down in Texas one time. I reckon?"

"Guess not," somebody replied. "Then I'll tell you about it. It was one night, just after pay day at the XL ranch, and the boys were all down at town blowing in their money. There was just one saloon in the place, and, of course, that was where the crowd rounded up.

worked that way, and there was a good vous fingering of pistols. But the sambler, a thin, wiry little cuss, had his nerve with him, and he proceeded with his game as coolly as though he had been surrounded by friends.

"At last old Buck went over to the table and put up a twenty dollar gold piece against the game. "Do I stand any show to win in

. "

. . .

this business?' he asked. "'Oh, yes,' the gambler answered. You stand an equal chance to win or

"Then I am either going to win on this investment, old Buck said, 'or I am going to smash the game."

"Well, the play was made and in little more than a second Buck's money went into the gambler's pocket. Buck waited a moment, then he said slowly:

didn't win, so I'll just-"And before anybody knew what he intended to do he had reached over, legs he had just amputated, that he caught the gambler by the arms, swung | would have him on his feet within two him over his head and brought him | weeks."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

OLD BUCK ROGERS. down broadside across the table with all the strength he possessed. The game was smashed, the boards in the table were splintered, and the gambler lay on the floor as limp as a rag.

"Everybody thought at first that Buck had killed the fellow, but they were mistaken. The chap lived, but it was a long time before he was able to walk a step, or even to stand on his feet. It is safe to bet, though, that he never tried any more skin games on ccwboys."

The old saying that "sooner or later every man will meet his match" proved true in Buck Roger's case. For years he rode the range, unconquered and invincible and victor in every contest with man or beast. But he at last met his match. He "went up against" a thing in comparison to which he was a mere feather. In plain words, he "bucked a cyclone.

One Saturday afternoon in July Buck was down at Dodge City. The town was full of cowboys, but they were not very lively. The day was intensely hot and sultry, and even a cowboy did not feel inclined to exert himself unnecessarily. The usual amount of liquor was disposed of, however, and old Buck managed to take care of his portion.

Along about the middle of the afternoon a black cloud came up from the east and another from the west. These clouds advanced and met overhead, and then began to conduct themselves in a most peculiar manner. They rolled and tumbled and pitched and churned, and twisted in and out among them-

The street was lined with people who watched these clouds anxiously, for every one felt assured that a cyclone was brewing. People had left their homes and the stores and shops, and the cowboys had left the saloons-at least, those of them who were not too drunk. Old Buck had mounted his broncho and was standing in the road in front of the postoffice.

Pretty soon there came sweeping across the prairie from the west a mass dren and the pale tenderfoot almost out of black cloud, funnel-shaped and of life. They had full possession of the bristling with electricity. Every one town, and they ran it to their own lik- knew in an instant what that meant. The dreaded cyclone had appeared.

If old Buck Rogers happened to be Some of the people fled in search of deviltry. It was a saying that went right where they stood and began to endisputed that he "could drink more | wail and pray, while others stood, openwhisky, yell louder and shoot straight- mouth and dumb, staring stupidly at er than any other man on the range." | the terrible engine of destruction. But And he certainly did everything that old Buck Rogers did none of these

At the first cry that a cyclone was Often and often as he stood at the coming he tore off his hat and threw it Yielded up his falchion only when his bar of the saloon and in rapid succes- down in the road, gave one long, unsion tossed glass after glass of whisky earthly yell of defiance, and dashed down his throat until the hardest down the street right toward the cydrinkers in town looked on in fear and clene's track. As he went he cried: "I've never seen the thing yet that

mount his broncho and, throwing his was able to do old Buck Rogers up, and hat to the wind, would charge up and I've fought white men, Indians and down the street at a mad gallop, his bears. I'm not the man to be scared of long hair flying out behind, each of his a little wad of wind and cloud. Who-The people watched him as he raced

there came a series of the most terrific out across the prairie, his long hair and unearthly yells that ever emanated flying and his face set squarely to the front. They saw him as he bore down ! And fight! There was nothing that toward the cyclone, and above the roar had not been able to lay on its back. monster and the man meet. They saw the latter swallowed up in that black cloud. That was all.

In a minute the cyclone had passed. It had missed the town, and the people the most interesting relica of the late breathed easy once more.

Immediately a party went out in search of old Buck, and after a long men in great times, and is lestruction afterward reported to his principal hunt somebody found him. He was will be a calamity which can never be that the general had read it in his hanging in the forks of a cottonwood atoned for. tree, about twenty feet from the ground, and jammed down so tight be- and was inhabited by Gract turing the addressed a second communication, tween the limbs that he could not anxious winter of '64-65. It was which was also intrusted to Mr. Pelaway, stone dead. Buck was rescued and found that while his injuries would which, in .he moving, have been reinnot prove fatal he would be a cripple forced from behind with a layer of rine

a critter at last that was too much for me. I was licked fair; and from now on I'm gentle as a lamb. When a little reckless, but he was as strong as an | wad of wind and cloud can pick a man up and toss him into the fork of a tree like that done me, it's time for that man to pull in his horns and shut up shop as a fighter. I've got no more cowboys were talking about old Buck's to say, and after this, if a 10-year-old In the course of time old Buck was

when one of their number, a man who able to get about, but he was never the same man. His spirit was completely broken. He had lost all zest for fighting, and instead of being the rashest and most obstreperous character in the section, he had become the quietest and most demure. He lived a good turned to ranch life.

Another Glittering Scheme.

Too Optimistic.

Chicago Tribune.

"And," were the concluding words of the professor's lecture to the medical "I remarked that I was going to students, "do not promise too much. win or else smash the game. Well, I knew a physician of real ability who covered himself with ridicule and obloguy by promising a patient, whose do because the structure was neither in | phets."-The Christian Scotsman.

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES. their possession nor that of the city.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE letter written by General Adam Badean VETERANS.

by a Shot.

BRAVO! Rio Roncesvalles seal'd the fate of many a knight! Palma's Ah me! upon those

fields so gory how many a gal-

There our best and bravest lances shiv-er'd 'gainst the Northern steel, Left the valiant hearts that couch'd them 'neath the Northern charger's heel. Rie Brave! Rio Brave! brave hearts ne'er mourn'd such a sight, Snce the noblest lost their life-blood in the Roncesvalles fight.

There Arista, best and bravest-there Raguena, tried and true, On the fatal field thou lavest, all men could do: Vainly there those heroes rally, Castille on Montezuma's shore, Vainly there shone Aztec valour brightly as it shone of yore. Rio Bravo! Rio Bravo! Since the dews of Roncesvalles wept for paladin and knight?

Heard ye not the wounded coursers shricking on you trampled banks, As the Northern wing'd artillery thu der'd on our shatter'd ranks? On they came-those Northern horsen -on like eagles toward the sun; Follow'd then the Northern bayonet, and the field was lost and won. Rio Bravo! Pio Bravo! minstrel ne'er sung such a fight. sung such a ngut.
Since the lay of Roncesvalles sang the fame of martyr'd knight.

Rio Bravo! fatal river! saw ye not, while One cavaller all headless quiver, a name less trunk upon the shore? Other champions not less noted sleep be neath thy sullen wave: Sullen water, thou hast floated an ocean grave. Rio Bravo! Rio Bravo!

such a sight, Since the moon of Roncesvalles kiss'd in death her own loved knight. lover mid the slain? Brave La Vega's trenchant sabre cleft his slaver to the brain-Brave La Vega, who, all lonely, by a host

equal there he met. Oh, for Roland's horn to rally his palading by the sad shore! Rio Bravo, Roncesvalles, ye are names Sullen river! sullen river! vultures drink thy gory wave, But they blur not those loved features, which not Love himself could save.

Rio Bravo, thou wilt name not that lone corse upon thy shore, But in prayer sad Inez names himnames him praying evermore. Rio Bravo! Rio Bravo! lady ne'er mourn'e Since the fondest hearts were broken by

the Roncesvalles fight.

An Historic Relic. The historic log cabin in which bellion and which stands back of Lemon Hill and close to Girard avenue bridge, in Fairmont Park, is rapidly falling to decay. The capra is one of war of the rebellion. It is filled with associations of great doing; by great in the vestibulte of his residence, and

The cabin stood at City Point, Va., there was no reply. Mr. Lowe adand carried back to town, more dead previously been removed to St. Louis, than alive. The doctor examined him It is a rough one-story cabin of logs,



contains two rooms and is entirely negmany years, but as it was necessary lected and unfurnished. The cabin is friend Charles Pelham, Esq., is au- Guffy was a delegate to the Chicago for him to use a crutch he never re- situated in a somewhat retired spot and relic-hunters and vandals are not ises." only supposed to have carried off part | Charles Pelham, Esq., reported that of the cabin, but have carved their when he delivered this communication names or initials upon the doors and in person to Gen. Logan the latter Capitalist-"Well, sir, what can I do surrounding woodwork. The evidences read it carelessly and returned it to "Well, when the boys had got pretty for you?" Inventor (who has been of decay about the cabin are marked. him, saying that there was no answer. well loaded with liquor a slick stranger waiting an hour and a half for ad- All of the logs seem to have been Then, when he inquired what he made his appearance at the saloon and mittance)-"I will occupy your time honeycombed by boring worms, so that should tell Col. Lowe, he alleges that opened up with some kind of a film- only a few minutes. I have a plan for here and there the outer surface is Gen. Logan replied: flam game. The game was a clean making a fortune in one season with rapidly crumbling and falling away. "You can tell him to go to hades." steal from first to last, but the boys the outlay of only a little money. Half a dozen logs on one side and rear Mr. Lowe declined to comply with cked' it, and were, one after an- Everybody recognizes the fact that the of the hut are either in a state of total other, cleaned out so quick that it al- rush to Alaska and the Klondike re- collapse or have disappeared entirely. the public, in which he said: most made their heads swim. The gion next spring and summer will be There seems to be no other way of prelosers didn't feel a bit good over being | tremendous. Every man, woman and serving this historic relic than to enchild who goes there will have some close it in a building to protect it frim a liar, because he is a senator of the deal of muttering and cursing, to say money to spend. Very good. Now, the rigors of the climate and the in- United States. I will not post him nothing of menacing scowls and ner- mark me. My scheme is to start a roads of insects. The cabin is not as a scoundrel and poltroon, for that 'shoot the chutes' company up there, owned by either the city or the Fark would be in violation of the local lease or charter one of the biggest Commission, but was merely placed in statutes; but I do hereby publish him glaciers, shave it smooth for about a the Park by the late George H. Start, to the world as one who insults, but mile back from the ocean—the ocean its owner, to whom it had wen Ite- will not satisfy a gentleman, and I starting point by a simple endless Stuart, Jr., representing the estate of chain arrangement, load them with his father, requested permission of the passengers, who will be standing Park Commission to remove the cabin. in line waiting for a thrilling ride which was granted, with the stipulation down this grand chute provided by na- that after the removal the site and surture, and will cheerfully pay the trifle rounding grounds were to be restored of 50 cents for-" Capitalist (to office to their original condition. No steps ending up with a sermon on the words. boy)-"James, show this man out."- toward the removal have since been taken by Mr. Stuart. The cabin has met by the bishop, who did not ap- person to present a new and spotless Bethel at Douglas on the Isle of Man. been considered out of the possession prove of this way of wresting Scrip- shirt front every day by merely tear- The gospel was read in Gaelic, a hymn of the Commission, and no effort has ture, "I've heard about your lectures," ing off a leaf. The front is a paper sung in Manx, prayer offered in Welsh been made toward its preservation ex- said the bishop, "and now I think you imitation of linen, with a fine polish, and the sermon delivered in English.

MRS. DREW'S CAREER.

WAS THE FOSTER MOTHER OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.



sent word that she would have to re- have no more effect upon them than sign. There were too many changes of the popping of fire crackers. The only too, she was afraid of the horses.

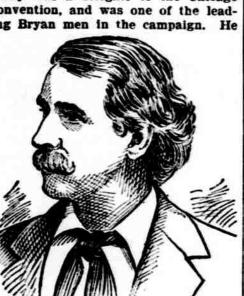
a solid shot for a distance of twelve miles, and the discharge of the gun cannot be heard at the place where the ball strikes. From twelve to thirteen miles is the computed range of the most powerful guns now made, and to obtain that range an elevation of A year later she was brought to Amernearly 45 degrees is found to be necessary. Quick firing guns are more depended upon at present day than extreme length of range and in this respect what is considered the most wonderful gun, perhaps, is one of the old Bowery theater in New York kept him in the tree all that day and having secured a divorce from his Maxims, which can fire as many as City and for five years continued a con- through the night. They circled round wife, came to Washington county, set- LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't. 600 shots a minute, and yet is so light that a soldier can carry it strapped to his back. Financially regarded, the ward gained. After the old Bowery soon exhausted his ammunition and rison county and took charge of Willie immense sum of \$195,000 was expended in constructing the monster Krupp where she met and married Henry But this had no terrors for the beasts. of his first wife, bringing them there gun, and each projectile cost \$4,750.- Hunt, then a popular vocalist. She Along toward morning the brutes be- to live with him. Recently a daughter William E. Curtis in Chicago Rec-

ate army, and that they had been re-

MRS. DREW. Albany, N. Y., while she was playing in the '40s. He was the first American with a stock company, of which C. W. dentist to appreciate the fact that be watched unceasingly. On one occaof their sequaintance with Logan and Couldock was the leading man, and European dentistry was ages behind express their surprise that he had not they were married at the close of the the art as practiced in America. His of striking her with a boy's ax on the gone with them in the confederate season. Mr. Drew and his wife con- judgment was vindicated by a most service, as he originally agreed to do tinued playing together for several stupendous success. He was a delight until the present he has been constantyears. He leased the Arch street thea- and a wonder to Europeans who had ly under surveillance. A few weeks This article having been republish- ter, Philadelphia, in 1853, and was very cavities in their teeth. When Dr. ed in a Washington paper, Gen. Logan successful for a time. In 1862 Mrs. Evans began to rise in his profession looking for a chance to kill the baby, wrote a card to the editor, in which Drew herself became the lessee of the Napoleon III. was the reigning power and it was discovered that he had hidhe declared that Col. Lowe was guilty Arch street theater and for the next in France. Napoleon, hearing of the den a knife under a door with which thirty-one years was a very successful American's fame, sought his skill, and to commit the murder. When accused Grant spent the last months of the reinstrusted a note to his friend Charles manager. Theater-goers of the present from that moment the doctor's future by his father of his fiendish intention generation better knew Mrs. Drew as was assured. Once that French royalty he confessed, and told of his unaltera-Mrs. Malaprop in "The Rivals." Of began to patronize him, his practice ble decision to butcher the babe. The late years, however, Mrs. Drew has extended to other reigning families. made her home with her son, John Drew, and was only occasionally seen at the theater at a benefit or some special professional performance.

HARRITY'S SUCCESSOR.

succeeds William F. Harrity on the move. His broncho lay ten yards brought to this city and placed in the ham to deliver personally, in which he of Pittsburg's best known men. He was park about twenty years ago, naving demanded that Gen. Logan retract the born in Westmoreland county, about offensive language or give him "the fifty-five years ago, and went to the satisfaction due to a gentleman." oil country in 1870. He followed the Mr. Pelham performed his painful oil business with great success until for life. When he heard the announce- boards. There are two doors in the duty according to the code, and was 1882, when he "went broke" from specment old Buck groaned. He looked at structure, one in the front and one in very much surprised when Gen. Logan ulation and the extreme depression of the cowboys who collected about him the rear, both of which have been informed him, after reading the let- the oil market. He came to Pittsburg locked for many months. Several rough | ter, that he did not understand what bi the beginning of the natural gas "Boys, I'm done. I went up against | windows on either side are covered | "a fellow like Lowe meant by that ex- craze in 1883, and began buying gaswith heavy wire screens. The interior pression"; that he had nothing to re- producing property. He was careful tract, and that if Lowe did not keep and shrewd and soon amassed another out of his way he should kick him in. fortune. When the gas wells began to show signs of "petering out," Mr. Guffy turned his attention to mining When Mr. Pelham delivered this in the West. In this business he was such comfort as the American master message Mr. Lowe again took his pen also successful. He has mining propin hand and wrote Gen. Logan, sayerties in Montana worth \$1,000,000. He is at present reputed to be worth \$3,-"I have twice addressed you a note 000,000. Mr. Guffy has never held any calling attention to your offensive office and says he does not want any. language. You have failed and refused His desire is to be recognized in the to answer either of them, and you councils of the party, and as he is a thereby force me to the last alternaconstant and liberal contributor, he is tive. I therefore demand that you always recognized. In 1876 he was a black eyes sparkle with the light of name some time and place outside of candidate for Congress from the old this district where another communi- Twenty-fifth district against Judge cation will presently reach you. My Harry White, but was defeated. Mr. thorized to act for me in the prem- convention, and was one of the lead-



JAMES M. GUFFY. being the pond at the foot of the slide, sented by General Grant, his intimate invoke upon him the judgment of the made a big contribution to the national of course—haul your boats up to the friend. In February, 1893, George H. honorable members of the community, campaign fund and proceeded to "go after" Mr. Harrity. Mr. Guffy is married, has a family and lives in a manand Fifth avenues, in the east end res-A dean had been giving a series of idence section of the city.

lectures on the doctrines of the church, Paper Shirt Front. "Hear the church." Soon after he was A late German invention enables a cept to provide police protection. had better take for your text, Hang and is made in a series of layers. As On a previous Sunday the Lord's ago the Grand Army of the Republic "Oh, yes there is," said the bishop, at the collar button and fastened at requested the Park Commission to "If you can make Matt. 18:17 into Hear each upper or shoulder corner by a coumake necessary repairs to the cabin. the church, you can make Matt. 22:40 ple of clips. Retails at ten cents, and of the committee office of the house This the Commission was unable to into Hang all the law and the pro- will probably have a large sale when of commons, is retiring at the end of the pro- will probably have a large sale when of commons, is retiring at the end of the proit reaches this country.

THE WILD HOG OF MEXICO. A BOY DEGENERATE. A Vicious Brute Which Seems to Have No Notion of Fear.

"A friend of mine encountered a

Made Much Money.

Kaiser Wilhelm I. paid the doctor a

royal fee for mending his teeth, and

of drill and forceps could give him.

The Empress Eugenie was one of his

strong and well preserved. There is

return to his house in Paris after the

What Parliamentarians Drink.

Rose-Eating Wasps.

the year after 45 years' service,

ceremonies of his wife's interment.

"The most vicious and fearless of the brute creation is the peccary, or wild hog, of Mexico," said C. W. Bartlett of

of its path for any living thing. It

RS. DREW, whose human strangely at variance with its death has just been apparently complete lack of mental atreported, made her tributes, save the very lowest order of last appearance on instinct. They are rarely found singthe stage last Jan- ly, but go in droves of from hundreds uary in "The Sport- to thousands. Their ability to scent ing Duchess," in men is particularly marked. I have which she played known a drove of them to scent a man the title role. She a mile off and strike as straight for had only played him as an arrow flies. There is no use the part a few to try to frighten them with guns. The nights, when she cannonading of a full battery would

born in London, January 10, 1820, and you. They are nearly as swift as a mute. Some time after the separation six years later made her debut in Liv- horse, and their endurance is as great Mrs. Crago gave birth to another erpool as Agib in "Timour the Tartar." as their viciousness. ica, appearing first as the Duke of drove of them in a wild part of Mex- tim to the fiendish desire to destroy York to Junius Brutus Booth's "Rich- ico a few years ago and his escape was life on the part of William Crago and ard III." at the Walnut street theater miraculous. He very foolishly shot his cousin, George Crago, a boy somein Philadelphia. In 1833, still only a and wounded a number of them. Then what his senior in years. child, she joined the stock company he took refuge in a tree. The peccaries About two years ago Joseph Crago, stant round of legitimate plays and laid the tree, grunting and squealing their tled at Newport, Ohio, and married a the foundation for the fame she after- delight at the prospect of a feast. He Miss Thomas. He then went to Harcourse, she returned to Philadelphia, brought down a peccary at each fire. Crago and his sister, the two children separated from Mr. Hunt in 1847 and gan to eat the ones he had killed, and was born as the fruit as his second soon afterward married Mr. Mossop, when they had thus satisfied marriage, and it is this child that the the Irish comedian, who died within a the cravings of their stom- youthful degenerate declares he will

> snakes keep out of their path." A WEALTHY DENTIST. Dr. Evans Emigrated to France and Thomas W. Evans, the famous American dentist of Paris, now in Philadelphia to inter the remains of his wife, is reputed to be worth \$35,000,000, of which \$5,000,000 consists of real estate

James M. Guffy of Pittsburg, who

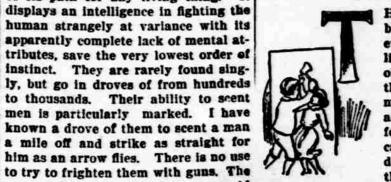


apricots, grapes and pears, but that life. they extend their ravages to rosebuds and blown roses. The blossoms and buds covering two flourishing rosecion at the corner of South Highland | which he waged with the insects for | truthful to a fault, and throughout the the preservation of his flowers. A Polyglot Religious Service.

A queer polyglot religious service was recently held at the Seamen's bosom fits any shirt, and is buttoned on early years of this century. Mr. Austen Leigh, the principal clerk

ONE OF NATURE'S CRUEL LAWS ILLUSTRATED.

Laredo, Tex., to a St. Louis Republic Vather Killed a Brother-Other Family Taint Cropped Out-His Attempt to reporter. "This animal seems utterly void of the emotion of fear. I have Murder His Infant Stepsister-In the never seen it turn a hair's breadth out



birth and tragic events of the brief life of the 11-yearold Willie Crago, the Newport, Ohio, murderer degenerate, sent to the reform farm at Lancaster, is beyond doubt indicative of the inexorable laws of heredity. The facts in detail are as

stume for one of her years, and then, thing to do when they get after you Joseph Crago, separated from his wife is to run away from them as fast as on account of domestic troubles, and Mrs. John Drew was one of the mest a horse can carry you. And then there the mother took with her the boy Wilversatile actresses of her day. She was is no certainty that they won't catch lie Crago and his eldest sister, a deaf child, a daughter. When the baby was but a few weeks old it fell a vic-

year. In 1850 she met John Drew in ache they formed in line and murder if ever allowed to approach trotted off. If they had not had some her.

of their own number to devour they From his infancy young Crago was would have guarded that tree until my noted as a child with a willful disposifriend, through sheer exhaustion, tion and uncontrollable temper, cruel, dropped from his perch and allowed and possessed of a desire to give pain them to make a meal off him. The to every living thing. Chickens, cats, wild cats and tigers that infest the dogs, and all manner of household pets fell victims to his just for blood. with instinctive fear, and even rattle- He broke the wings of chickens and Paid in Capital. - the legs of animals, and gleefully watched the struggles of his dying victims, but it was not until after the birth of his step-sister that there came C. H. SHELDON, Pres't.
H. P. H. OF HERICH, Vice Pres. to his relatives the horrible discovery of his thirst for human blood. It was only a day or two after the arrival of the little stranger that he began to C. ff. SHELDON, show his hostile disposition, arousing CARL RIENKE

the suspicion of his father. He also threatened about this time in New York City. Dr. Evans emi- to kill his deaf-mute sister, in a fit of grated from the United States to Paris passion, and beat and bruised her shamefully. His actions caused him to sion his father caught him in the act back of the head, and from that time until the present he has been constantago it became apparent that he was courts were then appealed to, and his sentence to the reform farm resulted. The boy's mental condition is considered purely one of heredity. His likeness shows the abnormal lips, unnatwhole countenance. His father, Joseph Crago, possesses a head even more abnormal and striking than the boy's. He is of sandy complexion. with small, pointed chin, sunken jaws, small, piercing eyes, close together and deeply set, high, receding forehead, with the head broad, bumpy and hollow at his neck. To his credit, it is insisted by his acquaintances that he is an honest, truthful and hard-working man, but there stands out in his life the horrible, and in this connection, startling fact, that in his youth



ing possessed of the same wild, ferocious anger that seized Willie Crago From the London Caronicle: What when an officer told him he could not do our parliamentarians drink who leave the court room.

think they will be heard for their much Like a wild animal the brother speaking? The Figaro has discovered sprang upon Crago, and in the strugthat among the most frequent speak- gle was stabbed with a knife, dying ers in the French Chamber M. de Mun soon afterward. This occurrence and gets his inspiration from pure water, others of minor importance in Mr. Cra- Coffins : and : Metallic : Cases ! M. Ribot from coffee well sweetened, go's life show, it is said, that the un-M. Jaures from coffee watered, M. Jules natural characteristics of the boy murnac, M. Henri Brisson sweetened water by the laws of nature, though the faand cognac, M. Poincare lemonade, and ther has in his sufficient strength of will to overcome the vicious tendency of his temper on most occasions. There is nothing known in the life or charac-It is asserted by a correspondent of teristics of the mother that could be the Gardener's Chronicle that wasps said to have had any influence on the not only devour ripe fruits, such as lad toward making him a destroyer of

The deaf-mute sister is speechless. Physically the family is not strong. but all are of a nervous disposition bushes belonging to him were de- with constitutions of great endurance. stroyed by wasps, in spite of the battle Both father and son appear to be community in which they live reached general sympathy for the affliction of the boy doomed to pass his life under restraint, with murder in his heart, and isolated in body and spirit from the world and his fellows.

Modest Aunt Margaret!

Light-minded young thing in a bathing suit-Surely, Aunt Margaret, you About eight or nine years ago a new all the law and the prophets." The each layer is torn off it reveals anroof was put on the structure and other dean looked shocked, and replied that other white glistening front. The the last speaker of which died in the in the water. Aunt Margaret-Indeed I am. Nothing shall induce me to take off another thing.

> The names of fifty-two Saxon kings exception of four, died violent deaths.

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